bird, twittering about on the branches of trees, that it actually had ccme to teach me the art of leaf plaiding in full consciousness like a human being. It seemed to get possessed by some unseen intelligence, in the same way as we find people possessed sometimes of the demon, that makes use of the person possessed, as an instrument, totally subservient to its own will or fancy. This fact I could easily detect from the direction of the bird's gaze, while it made the noise. I noticed quite clearly that its eyes were neither pointed towards me nor towards my work, and yet every time it chanced to raise its cry just at the right moment. From this I inferred that it was not the bird that watched my work, but something else, some unseen intelligence that made use of the bird's physical shape, just in tthe same way as we make use of a musical instrument,

My mental condition had also undergone such changes the time, that I felt as though ! was surrounded on all sides by an alLabsorbing intelligence, plainly manifest in every thing

that chanced to attract my notice—
birds, beasts,
insects and all the animal world,
even trees,
plants, and the vegetable world not
excepted.